

Intro: C // Em // Am // C // F // Am // Dm // F // G // G7 // Em7 // G7 // C // F // G // G7 //

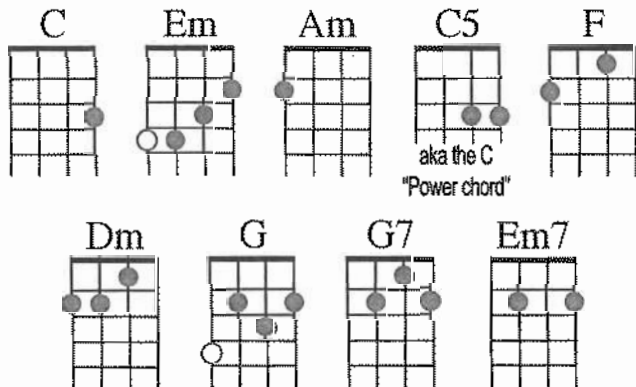


The debut single by the English rock band Procul Harum was released May 12, 1967. The record reached number one in the UK Singles Chart in June 1967, and stayed there for six weeks. Without much promotion, it reached No. 5 on the US charts, as well. It was one of the anthems of the 1967 "Summer of Love." It is one of fewer than 30 singles to have ever sold over 10 million copies worldwide.

It was the most-played song in the last 75 years in public places in the UK and is the most-played record by British broadcasting of the past 70 years. In 2004, Rolling Stone magazine placed it as Number 57 on its list of the "500 Greatest Songs of All Time."

In 1977, the song was named joint winner (along with Queen's "Bohemian Rhapsody" which amazingly also uses the word "fandango") of the Best British Pop Single 1952-1977 at the "Brit Awards." In 1998 the song was inducted into the Grammy Hall of Fame. More than 1000 recorded cover versions by other artists are known.

John Lennon was a great fan of the song and was said to have played it repeatedly in his Rolls Royce.



©PUKA Play-a-long 2013

C Em Am C5
We skipped the light fandango
F Am Dm F
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor
G G7 Em7 G7
I was feeling kind of seasick
C Em Am C5
The crowd called out for more
F Am Dm F
And the room was hummin' harder
G G7 Em7 G7
As the ceiling flew away
C Em Am C5
When we called out for another drink
F Am Dm
the waiter brought a tray
G7 C Em Am C5
And so it was..... later
F Am Dm F
As the miller told his tale
G G7 Em7
That her face at first just ghostly
G7 C F C5 G7
Turned a whiter.... shade of pale

C Em Am C F Am Dm F G G7 Em7 G7 C F G G7

C Em Am C5
You said "There is no reason,
F Am Dm F
And the truth is plain to see"
G G7 Em7 G7
But I wander through my playin' cards
C Em Am C5
Would not let her be
F Am Dm F
One of sixteen vestal virgins
G G7 Em7 G7
Who were leaving for the coast
C Em Am C5
And although my eyes were open
F Am Dm
They might just as well been closed
G7 C Em Am C5
And so it was..... later
F Am Dm F
As the miller told his tale
G G7 Em7
That her face at first just ghostly
G7 C F C5 G7
Turned a whiter.... shade of pale

C Em Am C F Am Dm F G G7 Em7 G7 C F G G7

G7 C
And so it was.....